June 9th
Cyril, Archbishop of Alexandria
Stichera at "O Lord, I have cried"

1) Since thy mind shone resplendently with the Spirit's clear beacon light, thou thyself becamest a brightly beam ing sun, as shining rays, pouring forth thy saving doctrines throughout the earth, making all the companies of the faithful exceedingly bright, driving off the gloom of the heresies by the mighty strength of Him Who shone forth from a Virgin, God-bearing Cyril most blest of God.

2) With the eloquence of thy words all the Church is made beautiful, O most sacred Cyril; and with great reverence she doth rejoice in thy doctrines as in beautiful ornaments and doth honor sacredly thine auspicious and holy feast, O most glorious, thou great boast of the Orthodox and leader of the Fathers at the Council, the holy Virgin's brave champion.
3) In thy doctrines, which breathe with fire, all the substance of heresies is burnt up like sticks in the flame, O man most wise; the host of godless and disobedient foes drowneth in the depths of thy knowledge and thy thoughts; but the Church of the faithful is ever fair arrayed with thy doctrines of wisdom, O blest Cyril, as it crieth with a great voice and giveth honor and praise to thee.